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**Exciting Experiences.**  
self, I was "chopped down" once, and it happened in the same way. In the winter of 1870, I had occasion to visit camp of the Little Malawaks on the city, and to a camp where I was danger to all men, I was not regarded as a pronounced poetry greenhorn. I took no pains to what the boys already well knew, and I had been a frequent visitor to my boyhood. Many and my map was laid for my apparently feet, but I avoided them all if I was. As for climbing a tree, I always the idea, and was proposed to the boys, and I was proposed to the boys, and I was proposed to the boys. Before long the men, by putting together, came to the conclusion was an old stager; and, rather they gave me their attempts to and was frankly received as a feared from every suspicion of be-

day came when I did wish to see. The camp was on a high plateau far off towered a magnificent growing out of the summit of a mountain to command the whole country. Its branches were really thick; its girth of trunk was vast. And this tree I resolved one day to climb to the very top of the land. Of course I strolled lazily, and as, I thought, unburdened, and much mistaken. I was I think, a little tipsy, and with, shouts of laughter, I rushed out of the surrounding proceeded to climb down. Then we too good to them to lose. I realized my annoyance, and made no to descend. On the contrary I hem for the little attention, climbed further up, to secure a position as was the case. I was not to should fall. As I did so, I perceived, as I sat and tremor, that I was not be the tree.

And then, I met above me, stretched at a long large branch, was a huge glaring with rage and terror. From

his form was quite concealed, especially from me to my pursuers, some distance back, just as he fully refrained from climbing any step, and tried to assume an air of unobserved him, happily concluded was not the worst game. In fact, he was uncertain what to do, so that he and I were fellow-sufferers so to myself as I thought tomorrow would be taken about the panther should come to the house, decided that, considering their there would be at least no more or than that which they were me in the house, and I was influenced by that touch of kindness, so wondrous kind, I began that the panther would succeed in its escape.

Think of the pine was so thick that I must have reached the ground-behoppers could cut it through. At a night's shudder and sagged to I blamed myself simply on the heels, steady, by a constant.

The great mass of foliage, present-

the surface to the air, made the fall comparatively slow only, but the tremendous force of the impact, which he described its gigantic arc, gave me strange sensations. Then came the final tremendous crash—in an instant, I myself suddenly found myself apart, with the snow threshed up all round me.

In an instant there was another roar, a sort of screaming, a plash, over the riotous laughter of the woods—out of the confusion of pine-needles and snow, a tall, thin figure, without the tawny form of the panther, sprang full of life and vigor, straight in his path, and was bowled over clumsy nine-pin. The next bound the beast on to the backs of a yoke and his cruel and cunning hands gripped the necks of the poor animals and fell on their knees, the panther

from some idea, apparently, of the value of the captured panther, and recovered from their first amazement with their axes to the rescue end, the panther saw that the odds against him. He turned half round and fled by the same route by which he had entered, and in a few moments, again, then bounded off into the paces which made it idle to pursue.

The owner of the animal hurled an aim, but the mischievous wide of it.

— Charles G. D. Roberts, in *Str.*

**Ladies of war.**

Invent with appointing the Queen, another, to the regency of a crack regiment, and directing her to have painted of herself arrayed in the uniform and gold-embroidered shoulder of the corps, Emperor William issued a decree ordering that all the employed in the military service shall wear a uniform composed of dark blue with yellow-cloth facings, collars and adorned by a suitable number of painted bands as yellow and blue, and of the color to the complexion,

As post-mistresses and clerks are reported to be on the verge of a mutiny, which is more senses than one. Like his monarch of Dahomey, whose body entirely composed of amazons, the viceroy of Germany seems to be endowing Venus with the attributes and not only his venerable grandmother, his mother, his sisters and various of his female relatives have been promoted to colonelcies and captaincies, and appear at reviews dressed in powdered and laced tunics of their regiments.

feelings, quick sympathies and nervous, joined with true self-respect as a basis, of that gentlemanliness so naturally admired and coveted. It is, which is so much dreaded and so much misunderstood, consistent in the most of all the good qualities. It is not to wear a coarse coat or a cheap hat; it is essentially so to dress in life as to suit the expense of one's life; it is a sense of mind. It is not to make a mistake in the laws of etiquette; it is to be true to the one who to accuse is to accuse of fragility. A true gentleman may be poor or rich, but he will be a miser nor a squanderer; he may be sterner or thoroughly situated, but he will neither originate nor perpetrate a crime; he will be a dialect, but will not be a sophist; he may be reserved, but will not be a pharisee; he may be known or unknown but he will be neither obsequious nor proud.

**An African Lily.**

Unhappily the enthusiasm of the hour is perfume from a marvelous lily that grows in African jungles. Mr. Stanley has flower and brought back a large bouquet of this lovely plant. Immense quantities of it are being sold in the great dome in England wanted by some mysterious process some obtained it, and now, of course, it is the rage of New York want it, and they are happy till they get it. Those who have not a whiff of this wonderful perfume that it is a mixture of jessamine, of the valley, and rose, and is also intoxicating.

**Things Brought to a Climax.**

You been reading the serial, *The Sierra*, that is running in my paper very much interested in it. Is the author?

Is the author?



**THE NEWS-A GUS**  
To JAN. 1, 1891, for 25 Cts.







A Thrilling Story of Romance and Adventure.

"I am so happy, Mother," Lady Constantine whispered with a blush.

"You need say nothing—I see it all," said. "You shall talk to Lord Gascoigne presently. Will you give me your arm?"

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark, irregular stain along the bottom edge. A small, dark mark is visible near the center of the page.

18

JACK'S STORY.

indifferent spirits had been  
were holding a carnival

18

**A Valuable Opinion on Their Practical Utility.**

been here six times this week so far."—[Boston Herald.

gains and losses still,  
 upon the dull day's end,  
 from the sea of sleep

obey impulse, but that any  
should be well thought over.

had the pleasure of seeing a good  
of heavenly or solar sights, but fe

single ones gather the honey.

18















the sunshine of m:

"All right," said Jack. He was not un-

under where the devil you'll put them?"  
"Why?"

Central America with Tarnau

of which I had read. In ten minutes the himself, he would have spoken of his position  
four or five wasps had become hundreds, in even higher terms.

BEER AB A TON

come with him, so as to be near the money  
as long as possible.

## Was The Wrong Mom Mangled?

himself, he would have spoken of his position in as high a tone as possible, and in even higher terms.

Elvira: "Oh, dear."

as possible.

But if scientific method, operating

books come into conflict only with the speculative part of modern physical science, the assumption can have less foundation. —(Professor Huxley.

to being Louis XIV., who name

is said, after paying a man's bill he walks  
ome with him, so as to be near the money  
s long as possible.

Elvira: "Oh, dear."

as possible.







